THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2057 *Tuesday, July* 15, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

English-Opera House.

A NEW Melo-drama, or, to speak "by the card," a new Historical Anecdote, was produced at this Theatre last night; it is founded on an event in the Vendean War, and is entitled *The Noyades; or, Love and Gratitude.* Captain Louvet, (J. Vining) a Republican officer, being closely pursued, takes refuge in the cottage of Marguerite, a Vendean Royalist, and is concealed by Carline, her daughter, (Miss Kelly); she covers him with some dresses whilst the soldiers search the house, and, after having given him refreshment and dressed his wounds, she points out to him the path by which he may regain his friends. During the short sojourn of Captain Louvet in the cottage, Carline conceives for him an ardent passion; her emotion at parting leads him to suspect this, and he hints to her that he is about to be married. Carline's ill-concealed agony affects him, and he tells her that if he survives the engagement expected to take place that day, betwixt the Royalists and Republicans, he will see her at night, or send his handkerchief as a token. Soon after the departure of Capt. Louvet, Carline hears the din of battle; distracted, she breaks from her mother, and rushes to the field; she there meets a party of Royalists, who have just killed a Republican soldier, and taken from him a purse of money, and the token handkerchief, which he tells them is for Carline; she remains absorbed in misery on the field, is taken prisoner, with Eugenie, (Miss Goward) a military heroine, and Tardiff, (Keeley) a cowardly lover of Eugenie's; they are conveyed to Nantes, imprisoned, and doomed to suffer the horrible punishment awarded many of the victims of that terrible period, that of being taken in a boat to the middle of the Loire, and then sunk. At the moment Carline, after many despairing efforts to send to Captain Louvet the token he has given her, is being dragged to the boat, the Captain, having been apprised of her situation by the humanity of the gaoler, rushes in, and prevents the intended punishment, at the same time offering his hand to Carline, the lady he was to have married having, in his absence, bestowed herself upon a brother officer.

The piece throughout was received with the highest favor by the audience; with an affecting anecdote, and Miss Kelly to depict it, it was scarcely possible it should be otherwise; on her exertions nearly the whole weight of the piece rests, and it is almost needless to add how admirably she sustained it;—her acting is equal to anything of the kind she has done before, and nothing higher can be said in its praise. Miss Goward had a part too insignificant for her talents, and has to sing a bravura quite unsuited to her voice, she, however, got through it infinitely better than we could have anticipated. Keeley

makes all he can of a part, like Miss Goward's, unworthy of him.—Mr. J. Vining, on the whole, played *Captain Louvet* effectively;—he was, at times, a little more violent than the occasion demanded. A Mr. Benson Hill, made his first appearance, as *Major Lenigan*, an Irish Officer, attached to the Republicans;—as he had only about ten sentences to utter, which he gave with the proper brogue, we cannot yet judge of his merits as an actor. The music by Mr. Moss is more noisy than pleasing, neither is there any originalty about it. The piece concluded, and was given out for repetition amidst vehement applause. *The Spoil'd Child* and *The Bottle Imp* concluded.

Haymarket Theatre.

"The Gentleman" made his second appearance last evening, in the character of *Shylock*.—His name is said to be Gregory—Mr. Gregory's performance was respectable; but, at the same time, he is no prodigy. A very few, foolish people, by dint of noise and interruption gave the manager the trouble to come forward and apologise for not being able to produce the gentleman at the conclusion of the play.—Miss F. H Kelly's acting, in *The Two Friends*, cannot be too highly spoken of; really there has been nothing better seen on the stage for many a day. This pretty little piece is said to be a translation from the Spanish, (or German) by Mr. Lacy, to whom we are also indebted for *The Milliners*. How is it that there is no such thing as dramatic authorship in England now a days. It is rather disgraceful to the genius of our country that all the most successful and agreeable Comedies, which have been produced on our stage for a great many years, should be translations. *Paul Pry, Charles the Second, Spring and Autumn, Quite Correct*, &c. &c all have come to us from Paris. Is there no wit or ingenuity left us poor dull folks on this side the channel?

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week. Monday—I will be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching!—About two I pop in to see Mr Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly On Tuesday, about three o'clock, I wander through the various departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition, 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and British Diorama.—Wednesday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Work shop.—On Thursday I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* Needle-Work. At breakfast, I enjoy a delicious Cup of Sparrow's genuine Souchong, and at lunch, a glass of his prime Sparkling White Burgundy Champagne, from Ludgate-hill. After dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (2nd time) a new Historical Anecdote, called

THE NOYADES;

Or, Love and Gratitude.

Captain Louvet, } Officers in the Republican Army { Mr J. VINING,
Major Lenigan, } { Mr BENSON HILL

Garnier, } Royalists { Mr BAKER,
Devaux, } { Mr J. BLAND,
Tardiff, } { Mr KEELEY,

Matois, Mr O. SMITH, Gaoler, Mr MINTON, Officer, Mr IRWIN.
Carline, (a Vendéan Girl) Miss KELLY,
Marguerite, (her Mother) Mrs BRYAN, Julie, Miss GRAY,
Eugenie, (a Military Heroine) Miss GOWARD.

New Scenery.

Scene 1 Interior of an Auberge in La Vendée—2 Cottage of Marguerite—3 Field of Battle in La Vendée—4 Dungeon of L'Entrepot—5 The City of Lantes and part of the River Loire, with the Preparations for the Destruction of the Noyades.

After which, will be performed a VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL

CONCERT.

Grand Overture, DER FREISCHUTZ, (by desire)..... Weber.
Duet, the Misses CAWSE—'Dun bue mio bene'..... Zingarelli.
Ballad, Mr WOOD—'The Thorn'..... Shield.
Cavatina, Madame FERON—'Chi dice mal d'amore'..... Mayer.
Glee, Mess. WOOD, J. BLAND, ATKINS, &c.—'Von Dunck' Bishop.
Song, Miss BETTS—'Let the bright Seraphim'..... Handel.
Song, Mr J. O. ATKINS—'Friend of the Brave'..... Dr. Callcott.
Duet, Madame FERON and Mr G. PENSON—'Con pazienza'.. Mayer.
Grand Finale—'Tu e ver'..... Mozart.

After which, (8th time) an Operatic Romance, in two acts, called

The Bottle-Imp!

The Scenery painted by Mr TOMKINS and Mr PITT, &c.
The Music by Mr. G. H. Rodwell.

Albert.....(a German Traveller).....Mr WOOD,
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr JAMES VINING, Waldeck, Mr EVANS,
Conrade, (his Son, an Officer of Musquecters) Mr BAKER,
Shadrac, (a Jew Pedlar) Mr MINTON, Jomelli, Mr SALTER,
Serjeant, Mr EAST, Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN,
Montorio, Mr J. COOPER, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH.
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.
Marcelina, (Daughter of Waldeck) Miss CAWSE,
Lucretia.....(a Venetian Lady).....Miss WESTON,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, The Noyades, a Concert, and The Bottle-Imp!

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Jealous Wife.

Oakley, Mr COOPER,
Major Oakley..... Mr WILLIAMS,
Lord Trinket, Mr VINING,
Charles, Mr BRINDAL, Paris, Mr BISHOP,
Russet, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Harry Beagle.....Mr W. WEST,
Capt. O'Cutter, Mr POWER,
John, Mr C. MORRIS, Tom, Mr COVENEY,
William, Mr COOKE, Robert, Mr COATES.
Mrs Oakley, Mrs GLOVER,
Lady Freelove..... Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Harriet, Miss M. GLOVER,
Toilet, Mrs COVENEY, Betty, Mrs GALLOT.

To which will be added, (4th time) a new Drama, called

The Two Friends.

Ambrose, Mr W. FARREN,
Herbert, Mr COOPER, Valentine, Mr W. WEST.
Rose, Mrs HUMBY,
Elinor.....Miss F. H. KELLY.

To conclude with the Farce of The

Irishman in London.

Captain Seymour, Mr FREDERICK,
Collooney, Mr BRINDAL, Frost, Mr WILLIAMS,
Murtoch Delany, Mr POWER,
Edward, Mr W. WEST, Cymon, Mr ROSS.
Louisa, Mrs WAYLETT,
Caroline, Miss HOLLAND, Cubba, Miss C. CARR.

To-morrow, The Rivals, Two Friends, and Thirteen to the Dozen.